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THE TRANSFORMERS

MEGATRON

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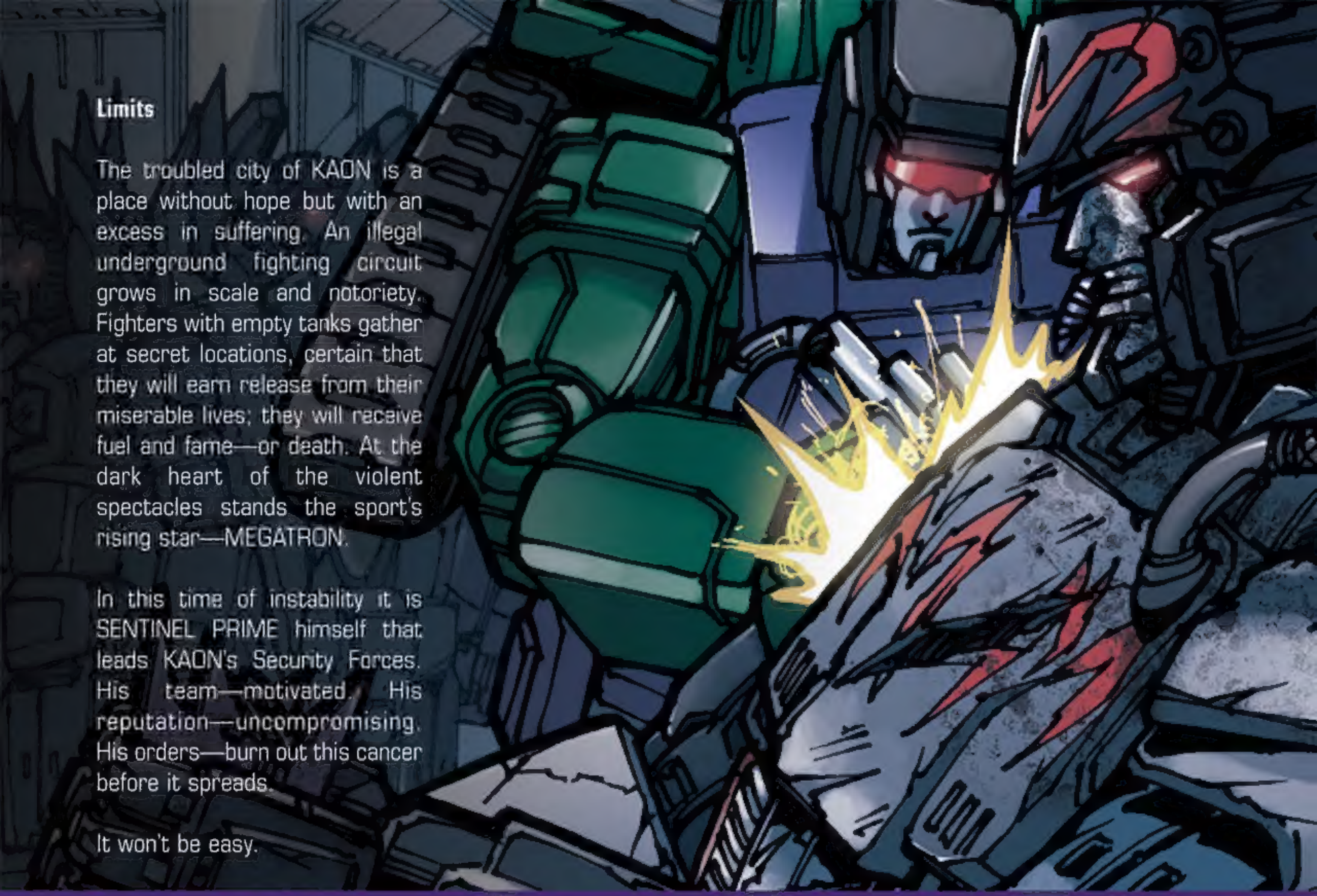
Limits
The troubled city of KAON is a place without hope but with an excess in suffering. An illegal underground fighting circuit grows in scale and notoriety. Fighters with empty tanks gather at secret locations, certain that they will earn release from their miserable lives; they will receive fuel and fame—or death. At the dark heart of the violent spectacles stands the sport's rising star—MEGATRON.
In this time of instability it is SENTINEL PRIME himself that leads KAON's Security Forces. His team—motivated. His reputation—uncompromising. His orders—burn out this cancer before it spreads.
It won't be easy.

THE TRANSFORMERS: MEGATRON ORIGIN

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KTNK KTNK

WORD TO THE WISE—*THE BIG GUY* IS IN A BAD MOOD. HE HAD A *RUN-IN* TONIGHT—*LOST AN ARM.*

DISMEMBERMENT... IS HE—FUNCTIONAL?

YEAH, YEAH—HE'S GOOD. HEH... GOOD AS YOU CAN BE WITH *ONE ARM,* I GUESS. SCRAP... WAS HE *MAD.*

ANYWAY... ECH...

...YOU SHOULD SEE *THE OTHER GUY.*

HNNN... WHAT DO *YOU* WANT?

YOUR REQUEST—FOR A FLIGHT-CAPABLE COMBATANT?

HRM.

YOU HAVE ONE?

NEGATIVE. I PRESENT *THREE.*

SKYWARP, THUNDERCRACKER—

—AND *STARSCREAM.*

MMM... UHH... MEG...

...*MEGATRON!* I PLEDGE MY *ALLEGIANCE UNDYING!*

HEH...

...YOU CAN *FLY?*

BEYOND *THREE TIMES* THE SPEED OF SOUND.

ALL OF US.

CAN I JUST SAY I AM—*WE* ARE HONORED BY THE OPPORTUNITY TO JOIN YOU IN THE ARENA, TO FIGHT BY—

HNNN.

THE *ARENA?* NO, NO.

I HAVE SOMETHING MUCH *BETTER* IN MIND FOR YOU AND YOURS.

DON'T LOOK SO DISAPPOINTED. YOU *WILL* WEAR MY BADGE—

—AND YOU *WILL* KILL FOR ME.

IN THIS TIME OF CHANGE—

—WE MUST ALL BE FLEXIBLE... HMM?

YES... MY LORD.

EXCELLENT! *HOOK.* THOSE THREE—I GIVE YOU *THE STEEL—*

—GIVE ME BACK *THE WEAPON.*

STATE FUNERAL SERVICE
MEMORIAL AND INTERNMENT

WORDS FALL SHORT OF THE MARK.

LOSING ONE OF OUR OWN IS NEVER EASY.

THIS IS A GREAT LOSS...

...BUT THIS IS *NO TRAGEDY.*

LOSS OF LIFE IS ONLY A TRAGEDY IF IT IS WITHOUT PURPOSE. SOME SAY THAT WE MAY NOT SEE THE PURPOSE IMMEDIATELY, BUT THAT IT WILL PRESENT ITSELF IN TIME.

TO ME, THIS TRAGEDY OFFERS AN IMMEDIATE, STARTLING PURPOSE. A CRYSTAL CLARITY.

I AM ONLY THE HEAD OF THE SECURITY FORCES. I DO NOT MAKE POLICY—TOGETHER WE SIMPLY ENFORCE LAW. THE D FFERENCE NOW IS THAT THESE OUTLAWS HAVE OUR ATTENTION. THE ONLY QUESTION UNANSWERED—

—IS *WHAT DO WE DO WITH IT?*

OFFICIAL UNVEILING—SENATOR DECIMUS TRIBUTE RECOGNIZING OUTSTANDING DEDICATION TO THE STATE AND ITS PEOPLE.

WHAT AN *HONOR* IT IS TO BE RECOGNIZED IN THIS UNIQUE WAY. WHAT A *DISTINCTION* FOR *THE HOUSE OF DECIMUS*—

AAHHH!

GET HIM—

SECURE DECIMUS—

—AN OUTRAGE...! THE—

—DID WE—?

WHERE DID THEY—?

AAAAK!

WE'RE CLEAR.

NOT BAD, HMM, SENATOR? PUNCH A HOLE IN THE SKY AND THE MASSES ARE TRANSFIXED, EYES WIDE, MOUTHS AGAPE—LIKE A PACK OF STARTLED PRIMITIVES....

...INCLUDING YOUR *SECURITY DETAIL.*

SECONDARY OBJECTIVE: MARK IT.

WWWWUHH... WHY?

OH, SENATOR, IF I TOLD YOU...

...I'D HAVE TO *KILL YOU.*

"WE'RE OUT, CLEAN AND SMILING."

"CONFIRMED. ALL SECONDARY OPERATIONS, YOU ARE CLEAR TO PROCEED. TIME TO MAKE OUR MARK."

INDUSTRIAL SECTOR SABOTAGE.

SECURITY FORCES MEET RESISTANCE.

MASS POISONING DAMAGES CORPORATE PROSPECTS.

MULTIPLE DEVICES DISCOVERED.

RESOURCE FLOW DISRUPTED.

TRANSPORT CENTERS COMPROMISED.

THIS HAS GOTTEN OUT OF CONTROL.

SECRET LOCATION.

DON'T MAKE ME TAKE *ALL* THE GLORY.

I'LL WATCH THE FIGHTS, BUT, BRO— I DON'T WANT *YOU IN THERE.*

C'MON... IT'S *ME!*

I *NEVER* LOSE!

I AM SO GONNA MAKE THE TEAM.

SHUT UP.

MEGATRON CALLS AND MANY COME.

PFFF... AMATEUR NIGHT...

...MOSTLY.

GOTTA WIN TODAY. TANK IS *RUST* DRY.

WE *WILL.*

EYES OPEN. DON'T NEED BUZZER TO START FIGHT. CROWD LIKE THIS, WE PLAY IT DIRTY—OR PLAY IT DEAD.

BUT, BOSS—

I'VE *DECIDED*. THERE WILL BE *NO DEBATE*. YOU'VE BOTH BEEN *MODIFIED* FOR A *REASON*.

BUT—

GYAAHH!

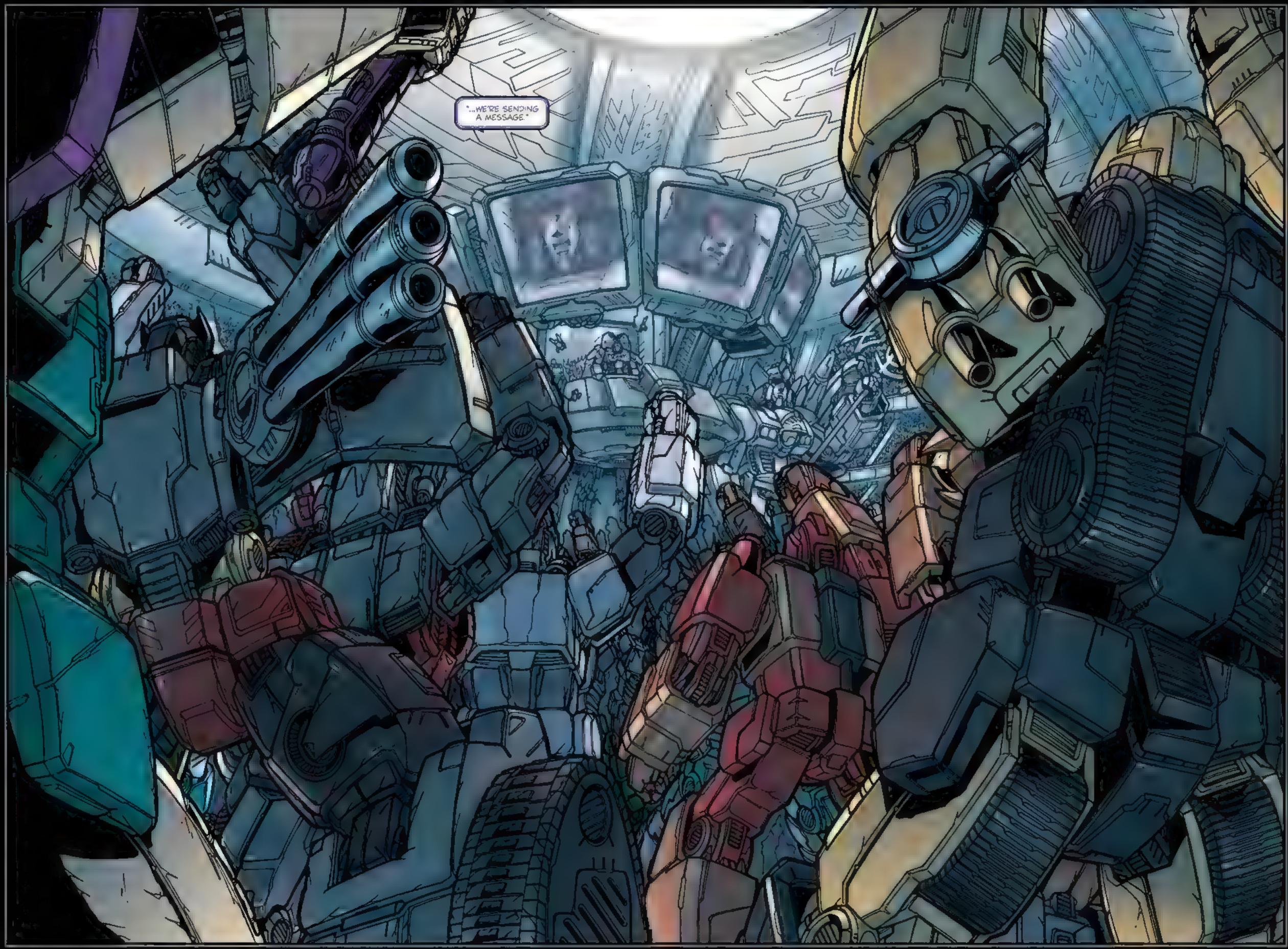
SO... SOUNDWAVE IT IS!

ALMOST LATE. ON TASK?

THE... AH... *TASK* IS COMPLETE. I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND THE *'WHY'* OF IT ALL...?

JUST REMEMBER WHAT WE *AGREED*.

YOU COULD SAY...


"...WE'RE SENDING A MESSAGE."

I WANT TO ASK EACH OF YOU A QUESTION—

—WHY ARE YOU HERE?

YOU COME FROM *TARN*—

—YOU COME FROM *VOS*.

ALTIHEX, *URAYA* AND *KALIS*.

WE GATHER IN *KAON*—

—AND SO WE BRING OUR MISERY *TOGETHER*—*AND WE FIGHT*.

WE ARE THE FORGOTTEN, *TRYING TO FORGET*.

FORGOTTEN—UNTIL YOU STAND W.TH A BLADE IN ONE HAND, A THROAT IN THE OTHER. THEN YOU REMEMBER. YOU *FEEL IT*—

—YOU ARE *ALIVE!*

WE CAN WEAR BADGES, JOIN TEAMS, F GHT AND KILL... THEN THE BADGE COMES OFF AND YOU *CRAWL HOME*.

ASSEMBLED HERE I SEE *STRENGTH. POWER. THE MOST DANGEROUS CYBERTRONIANS ALIVE.*

SO...

...WHAT IF THE BADGE *NEVER CAME OFF?*

WHAT IF OUR *NEW ARENA* WAS THE *ENTIRE FACE* OF *THE PLANET?*

WHAT IF THERE WAS *ONE BADGE* FOR *ALL OF US?* AND INSTEAD OF FIGHTING EACH OTHER, WE ATTACK THOSE THAT PUT US HERE... AND WE TAKE WHAT IS OURS!

WOULD *YOU* HAVE THE *BEARINGS* FOR THAT?

WOULD *THEY?*

LOOK AT THE *FEAR.* THE SELF-INTEREST. THE LOATHING FOR US... LOATHING FOR WHAT THEY HAVE CREATED. FEAR FOR WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

WE ARE WITHOUT FEAR. AND WE WILL MAKE OUR MARK UPON THIS WORLD.

WHY DON'T YOU ALL GET STARTED MAKING *AN IMPRESSION?*

ALL TEAMS. IF THEY *SURRENDER,* LET THEM *GIVE UP.*

THE ONES THAT WANT A *FIGHT*, WELL, *WE AIM TO PLEASE.*

RED, BLUE, GOLD TEAMS—

—CONSIDER *THIS* YOUR *GO-CODE.*

MOVE IN!

YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST!

SECURITY! GET OUT OF HERE!

GET OUT—WHERE?! CAN'T SEE—

PRIME TO ALL UNITS—ACTIVATE OPTICS—

—AND KNOCK THEM DOWN!

INHIBITOR CLAWS AND RESTRAINT NETS—GO!

IF WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF HERE...

...NEITHER IS YOUR PRECIOUS SENATOR

WE HAVE A *RUNNER!*

PILE IT—OOF!

TAKE HIM *DOWN!*

HNNNG—! I'LL GUT EVERY ONE OF YOU!

INHIBITOR CLAWS AND CLASS 3 RESTRAINTS! NOW!

HOLD HIM *DOWN!*

PIN HIM!

INHIBITOR CLAW! *INHIBITOR CLAW!*

I'LL KILL YOU!

HOLD HIM DOWN!

GET THAT THING ON HIM!

KILL...*NGH*...YOU!

SENTINEL PRIME, SIR?

WE HAVE HIM.

SO THIS IS MEGATRON, HUH? THE *BIG BAD* HIMSELF?

I DON'T SEE IT.

KEEP... NGH... *LOOKING.*

I THOUGHT HE'D BE BIGGER.

PROCESS HIM.

KAON CITY, AUTOBOT SECURITY HQ.

"BUT WE *PASSED* CAPACITY *THIRTY CYCLES AGO!*"

LOOK... PRISONER OVERFLOW DOESN'T MEAN THAT WE LAY DOWN TOOLS, IT MEANS GET *CREATIVE!*

PRIORITY ONES ARE SECURED. PRIORITY TWO NEEDS ANYTHING WITH A LOCK AND A DOOR. *CLEAR* IT, *SECURE* IT AND *FILL* IT!

TELL THEM SOMETHING.

DAMMIT, WE'RE ALL IN HERE BECAUSE OF *YOU!* TELL THEM SOMETHING!

"*THIS*" ONE?

SIR, THIS ARRIVED—SENATE DIRECTIVE. SAYS HERE THIS ONE *WALKS AWAY.*

PFFF... FINE. HE CAN WALK, ROLL OR SLIDE OUT ON A TRAIL OF GREASE. I DON'T CARE.

BEAT IT.

ZERO TOLERANCE. ANY RESISTANCE AND YOU CRACK DOWN IMMEDIATELY. ***SHOCK RESTRAINTS*** WILL IMMOBILISE THEM CELL BY CELL.

HEY... ***HEY!***

WHAT?

YOU NEED TO ***LISTEN***... WE DON'T HAVE MUCH ***TIME***.

YOU!

KILL HIM!

AAAHH!

GET ME OUT!

TAKE ME TO THE ***SENATE***. I HAVE SOMETHING THAT GUARANTEES ***THEIR FUTURE***—AND ***MINE***.

BOSS...

...WHAT DID YOU TELL HIM?

EVERYTHING.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CONCLUDING NEXT MONTH IN:

THE TRANSFORMERS™ MEGATRON #4 ORIGIN